

I painted my face as I started my day in front of a mirror, White embalmed pigment and red paint for my lips.

"Hey, Hey. Hey!"

"How are you!" I repeated.

I am a clown.

'Honky, Honkey, Honk.' I thought to myself.

How could I possibly fit a better image in my proffesion.

'By doing the ridiculous.'

"Blllphhhhfp!" I blew a raspberry to the mirror and I thought. 'I ought to do that some more.

'Next!' I thought.

'I will color my hair.'

Ready to begin my act of public disagreement and silly behavior.

I readied myself to walk out the door.

I put on my oversized shoes and I locked my house I began my way to the store.

I walked in and I quickly headed to the hair aisle and I bought some greem and yelllow hair dye.

It was perfect for my character.

"How are you today sir?" The cashier asked.

"Zantascal and fantastical! Young man!"

"Good to know." Said the young man.

I grabbed my things and the change.

"Ha Ha Ha HA Ha!" I started laughing outside under the portico of the large store structure.

I had been so complicated in my search for products and I even entertained a stranger to my mode of preparation for my Clown occupation.

How hillarious!

I returned home to dye the left and right side of my hair a green and yellow color.

to make jokes and prepare my costume it was a very funny and entertaining week for me.